

THREE WORDS CONVEY  
GENUINE HAPPINESS

Little Victor Waldron Says  
"Happy New Year," After  
11 Weeks of Silence.

## VICTIM OF AUTO ACCIDENT

Rejoicing at Home of Yonkers  
Physician, Whose Seven-Year-  
Old Son Was Hurt While  
at Play.

"Happy New Year!" In the home of Dr. Louis V. Waldron, No. 57 East Radford street, Yonkers, those three words meant more perhaps yesterday morning than in any other home for many miles around. Though they were spoken haltingly, though they were spoken hardly above a whisper, they were spoken, nevertheless. That was the main fact; for they were the first words that had passed little Victor Waldron's lips for eleven weary weeks.

On October 16 little Victor, hardly more than seven years of age, was playing in South Broadway, Yonkers, near his home. A ceaseless stream of automobiles was bearing their occupants home to the waiting dinner. Victor and another lad on the sidewalk were the proud possessors of a whole big, bright five-cent piece.

It looked like a great deal to them, but, as men will, they were using it recklessly. It fell from their hands and rolled into the street. Thoughtless of all else, Victor dashed after the prize. At that instant the automobile of George L. Rives, former Corporation Counsel of this city, was among those passing by. It struck the boy. That night his life was despaired of.

The hospital to which the boy was rushed after the accident was St. John's, with which his father is connected.

It was found that, besides a broken leg and serious internal injuries, his skull had been fractured at the base.

## Specialist Called In.

Dr. Peter Irving, a New York specialist, was sent for in the hope that an operation might save his life, but the operation was declared impossible and for five weeks the little fellow lay in the hospital paralyzed, unconscious, but alive.

Then little by little he began to mend, little by little a movement here and there gave his anxious parents ground for hope.

After a week more in the hospital he was taken home, where signs of returning consciousness became gradually apparent. Four weeks ago it was seen that he understood what was going on about him. But still the power of speech was wholly absent.

Christmas day he was able to sit up in bed and show pleasure at the sight of the tree and toys that brightened his room.

During the last week he has been sitting up at times in a Morris chair, and on one occasion even walked for a short distance, supported by the nurse. But though it was apparent that he understood what was said to him, his lips gave forth no sound in all that time.

Yesterday morning his nurse, entering the room as usual, greeted him with the salutation of the day. She expected no answer other than a smile, a cheery nod of the head. "Happy New Year," said little Victor.

Though it will be several months, no doubt, before a complete recovery can be looked for, his happy parents felt last night that the boy himself had spoken the answer to the prayers that have been going up for him in many Yonkers churches since the time of his accident, two months and a half ago.

QUEEN INJURES HER ARM  
Fell as She Went to Give Royal  
Children New Year's Kiss.

Rome, Jan. 1.—During the reception of the Senators and Deputies by King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena at the Quirinal to-day, it was noticed that the Queen appeared to be suffering considerably from pain. Her majesty explained that she had had an accident. Just before midnight, not wishing the New Year to begin without kissing the children, she was making her way to their rooms when she stumbled on the staircase and fell, injuring her left arm.

The King rushed to the assistance of the Queen, who assured him that it was nothing serious, but added: "I am sorry that New Year's begins badly." To this the King retorted: "Just the contrary, the old year finishes badly with your fall; the new year begins well, because you are not hurt."

A physician was called in and placed the arm in splints.

FOUND WATCH, POLICE SAY  
Arrest, They Believe, Will End  
Series of Harlem Thefts.

In the arrest yesterday of a man who gave his name as William Jacobs at No. 42 East 133d street the detectives of the Harlem bureau think they have stopped a series of burglaries of furnished room houses which occurred recently in Harlem. Jacobs looked as a fish pedler.

Owners of furnished room houses in Harlem have made many complaints to the police that their lodgers' rooms had been forcibly entered and valuables stolen. No clue was obtained and the whole district was in a constant state of worry.

A few days ago Mrs. Grace Reynolds, who has a boarding house at No. 64 West 124th street, reported that her house had been entered and the room of Allan Crandall, a lodger, robbed. Crandall lost a valuable gold watch and chain.

The detectives began to trail Jacobs, and yesterday decided they would make a New Year's call on the young man. They found him in his room talking to a small boy, who gave his name as Walter Keegan, of No. 149 Willis avenue, The Bronx. It was believed that Jacobs used the boy in his stealing operations.

A search of the prisoner's room, the detectives say, led to the finding of Crandall's watch and chain. They also found a fully loaded revolver.

Jacobs was locked up in the East 124th street station house, charged with burglary and endangering the morals of a minor. Keegan was sent to the Children's Society.

## PORTUGAL NEARING CRISIS

"Life of Government Hangs by Thread," Says Correspondent.

London, Jan. 2.—The special correspondent of "The Chronicle" at Lisbon says that he hears from a trustworthy source that the life of the provisional government hangs by a thread.

## ARRESTED IN N. Y. A. C.

Alleged Former Member Taken  
After Cashing Check.

A man who said he was Byron Traver, a lawyer, of No. 200 West 78th street, was arrested at the New York Athletic Club last night and locked up in the East 51st street station. The complainant against the prisoner was Frederick Busche, a cashier at the club, who said Traver had given him a check for \$23, which he (Busche) believed was worthless.

According to Busche, Traver was a member of the club up to nine years ago, but continued a frequent visitor to the clubhouse. Last night, Busche said, Traver asked him to cash a check. Busche did not remember Traver's name, but recalled his face and agreed to cash the check. The cashier says that Traver then produced a number of blank checks on the Metropolitan Trust Company and made one out for \$22, signing the name of "Stanley C. Ellsworth."

After Traver had taken the money, Busche said, some one told him that the man was not named Ellsworth. The cashier ran after Traver and demanded the money. Traver said he had a power of attorney from Ellsworth, but gave Busche back \$25, having spent the rest of the money. At the station Traver asked the lieutenant to telephone to Frank Rensen, at the Melrose apartment house, 108th street and Central Park West. After some conversation over the telephone, the lieutenant said that Rensen told him Traver was connected with the law firm of Willard Brown, of No. 2 Rector street, who died last Thursday.

## CHOSE HUSBAND FOR GIFT

George Rogovoy Gave Himself as  
Christmas Present.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Philadelphia, Jan. 1.—Miss Florita Lolita Waldman, daughter of a wealthy merchant of this city, to-day announced her engagement to George Rogovoy, a Russian "cellist." The marriage will take place at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel here on January 10.

In announcing the coming wedding, Miss Waldman declared she had done the wooing and proposing. Rogovoy some time ago asked the young woman what she would like for Christmas, and she very promptly answered:

"You, and nothing else."

He immediately requested her to name the day upon which she would be willing to change her name.

## ANNA MARIA DRUCE DEAD

Original Claimant for Duke of  
Portland's Estate.

London, Jan. 1.—Mrs. Anna Maria Druce, the original claimant in the notorious case in connection with the estates of the Duke of Portland, died to-day.

William John Bentinck, fifth Duke of Portland, died in 1873, in immense estate, valued at \$100,000,000, descending in two lines, to William John Cavendish-Bentinck and to Lord Howard de Walden.

Fifteen years prior to this funeral services were held in Highgate Cemetery, London, over Thomas Charles Druce, a merchant, who left a large family. In a suit instituted some years after the death of the Duke of Portland by Mrs. Anna Maria Druce, daughter-in-law of Thomas C. Druce, an attempt was made to prove that the coffin alleged to have contained the body of Thomas C. Druce was filled with lead, that he was alive at the time, and was none other than William John Bentinck, fifth Duke of Portland.

George Hollanby Druce, the grandson of Druce and son of Mrs. Anna Maria Druce, in 1905 set up a claim for the Duke of Portland's title and estates. Robert C. Caldwell, of New York, made an affidavit in 1907 in support of Druce, but later was found to be incompetent and placed in an institution for the insane. Druce's suit for a share in the Duke of Portland's estate finally was dismissed by a London court.

## FIANCEE'S SWEET REVENGE

Retaliates in Kind by Failing to  
Meet Woer at Altar.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Boston, Jan. 1.—Two months ago Miss Sadie Jeanette McGillivray, of Malden, was to have been married to Harry Albert Saunders, of Cliftondale. Harry did not appear, and after a long, painful and finally fearful wait Miss McGillivray was forced to tell her guests there would be no wedding bells rung out that night because of the lack of a bridegroom. Then the guests left the parochial residence of the Sacred Heart Church.

Later Saunders came to his prospective bride's home and made an explanation, saying that he had been ill in Maine. Then the wedding was set for to-night, but when Saunders arrived he was forced to take his turn waiting at the church. "No, I did not appear, because I do not intend to marry him," said Miss McGillivray at her home to-night. "Let him wait as I did. I never had any intention of marrying him after he kept me waiting the first time."

Saunders disappeared when he learned there was to be no wedding, and could not be located.

## MAN CUT IN TAXICAB CRASH

Broker's Neck Filled with Glass in  
Rear-End Collision.

Xavier Niess, a broker, of No. 115 West 58th street, was on his way home in a taxicab early yesterday morning, when at 57th street and Fifth avenue another taxicab, going in the same direction, crashed into the rear of the machine in which he was riding. The glass in Niess's taxicab was shattered and he was painfully cut about the face and head.

Mr. Niess is a member of the New York Athletic Club, and he was taken there. Dr. Ahrens was called from Flower Hospital. He succeeded in stopping the flow of blood, where bits of glass were extracted, and the broker was fixed up in such shape that he was able to go home.

FORTY GO IN BATHING  
AT BRIGHTON BEACH

Frolic in Ice Filled Water,  
While Crowd of Spectators  
Looks on Shivering.

## SEVERAL WOMEN IN PARTY

Loll About in Sand with the Mer-  
cury at 22—Magistrate  
Tighe Takes His Daily  
Winter Dip.

At Brighton Beach yesterday about forty persons took advantage of the weather to don their bathing suits and indulge in the first sea bath of the new year. The water was particularly refreshing, and several women among the crowd seemed to enjoy the experience no less keenly than the men. They lolled upon the sandy beach, dashed each other with water and indulged in trick diving. On the boardwalk a large crowd watched their antics with interest.

Reads like a story in summer, doesn't it, when the first reports of the summer rush to the resort by the sea begin to appear? You would almost expect to hear that twelve persons were overcome by the intense heat and that every one made a rush for the chutes and the scenic railways, as the only spots in which to keep cool. By taking a new grip on your overheated imagination it would be quite possible to expect to read of the suffering swarms from the crowded tenements, who were allowed to spend the night on the wind swept beach as they gasped for a breath of cool air.

All this might be, and yet it is not. The bathing of the Forty Immortals already described took place yesterday, January 1, with the mercury in the bulb hovering around the twenty-two degrees mark and well defined ice flakes hanging from the eaves of the bleak pavilions and amusement resorts. And they enjoyed it, every mother's son and daughter of them. They say so themselves.

A few minutes before the frostbitten face of the sun appeared over the edge of the Atlantic, seemingly tingling the surface of the icy water with a veneer of warmth, but in reality making it colder by comparison, two men sauntered down to the Parkway Baths at the end of the Ocean Boulevard. They wandered into the office and paid down their money entitling them to a bathing suit, apiece, a towel and the freedom of a bathroom.

## Warm Up with Medicine Ball.

Within a few minutes they reappeared, clad in bathing suits and sweaters, and ran down to the beach. While they were tossing a medicine ball about and getting up a thorough perspiration, the clerk proved that they were Harry Paulsen, president of the Wallabout Market Association, in Brooklyn, and Christopher Sageman, another officer in that organization.

After they had tired of their exercise with the big ball Paulsen and Sageman cast yearning glances at the water. Paulsen was the first to peel off his sweater and make a dash for the ocean's green depths. He splashed his way in for about twenty feet and then took a header. When he emerged, sparkling with moisture, he waved his hand to Sageman and invited him in. "The water's fine!" he shouted, and Sageman needed no second urging.

The two men wallowed in the trough of the waves, allowed themselves to be tossed up on the beach by big rollers and spent some time in floating on their backs. After they had satisfied their craving for the fish exercise they ran up the beach to the old breakwater wall and toasted themselves in the sun's beams. Each expressed fear lest he should be sunburned.

Before Paulsen and Sageman had left the beach the Snowbirds, a club of five members, consisting of George B. Austen, of No. 1020 Ocean avenue, Flatbush; his two daughters, Gwendolyn and Hazel; E. V. Rose, of Macon street, and Henry Thomas, of No. 341 Ruxley Road, Flatbush, appeared on the boardwalk.

The two young women were enthusiastic in anticipation of the morning plunge. They made a race of it to the bathhouse and showed up on the beach at the same moment. Their sateen bathing suits were becomingly cut and both sported brilliantly hued bathing caps. Their rivalry in the water led them to swim to the spot where the float is moored in the summer months, and then they raced in to the beach.

## Crowd Looks on Shivering.

Soon the bathers were the cynosure of several thousand pairs of eyes, the owners of which were standing ten deep on the boardwalk, huddled in heavy overcoats and furs. Beyond showing slight traces of annoyance at the fact that their bathing attracted so much attention, the bathers continued their evolutions in the water.

The "regulars" and the "Arctics," composed of persons who live near Coney Island the year round, added their membership to the throng in the ocean. The only things lacking were the sun-kissed life guard and the tent chairs.

While these things were going on at Brighton Beach, James G. Tighe, the Brooklyn magistrate, was taking his customary morning dip in the congealed waters of Sheephead Bay. The magistrate wore, besides his bathing suit, a bored look, which plainly showed the distaste he felt because several members of the rowing club gathered on the dock to see him dive off. Magistrate Tighe bathes the year round in the bay, and would rather do it than eat his breakfast, and he is a man who likes his rolls and coffee in the morning.

## FIRE IN COLUMBIA LIBRARY.

There was much excitement around Columbia University yesterday morning, when smoke was seen issuing from the basement of the library building in 115th street, between Broadway and Amsterdam avenue. The fire was discovered by James McGovern, the telephone operator on duty in the library. The attendants in the library had the fire under control by the use of fire extinguishers when the firemen arrived. No books were kept in the basement, and the damage was trifling.

SENDS NEW THOUGHT  
RIPPLING O'ER WORLD

Cures of Pneumonia by Wireless  
and Raising a Paralytic De-  
scribed by Interpreter.

## MIND CONTROL THE THING

Mrs. Mary E. Chapin Confident  
of Casting Out All Evils of the  
Flesh by Collecting Man's  
Atoms in Harmony.

Nearly a hundred of New York's mill-ions of inhabitants were enough concerned about their wealth, happiness and abundance yesterday afternoon to attend the talk of Mrs. Mary E. Chapin, of Boston, on what the New Thoughters think about "constructive" living. The number of those in the Berkeley Theatre, however, did not affect Mrs. Chapin in the least. All the crowned heads of Europe were hearing her words, even as she spoke, she said. Like ripples that a stone thrown into the water makes, the vibrations of her thought were travelling around the world.

When the near-hundred had assembled, full half an hour after the appointed time, Mrs. Chapin glided to the stage and brought a hush upon the audience with a smile.

"While my friend is playing the piano," she began, "let us put every thought of sorrow, everyday life out of our mind and open its doors and windows to beauty and health and power and strength and opulence."

She showed how this was done by reclining languidly in a chair, eyes closed. The audience promptly followed her example and some of them omitted to change their attitude throughout the remainder of the afternoon.

"The story of Lot's wife," announced Mrs. Chapin, when the music ceased, "has come to be a living truth. In beginning this New Year let us not look back, let us keep our faces set toward the future. If we keep our thoughts on past years we shall become immovable, we shall become like pillars of salt. Regret, remorse, are at the bottom of many of the manifestations of disease in the body. Cut off everything of evil, unhappiness, failure, that belongs to the past and bring into the new life only what has been beautiful and harmonizing, true and good."

## Regeneration by New Atoms.

From this exhortation Mrs. Chapin went forward to explain how the happy result might be brought about. Science, she said, taught that there were new atoms coming into a man all the time. Each new atom, she declared, was stamped with a thought as it came. If the thought was wrong, then the man would be ugly or unhappy or diseased. "As a man thinketh," she quoted, "so is he." Spirit, she continued, was mighty in the pulling down of strongholds. To come into oneness with the spirit, to affirm that one's own self was master and that everything in one was subject to one's will, to set out of a little peak measure into the measure of the universe—that, said she, was the religion of the future, as Charles Eliot had so beautifully called it.

Then Mrs. Chapin demonstrated the efficacy of her doctrine by telling of the wonders she had worked among suffering humanity. One woman there was who had not moved from bed for twenty years. She bore her paralysis patiently, because she thought that those whom God loved he chastened. Mrs. Chapin explained to her, with the necessary quantity of addenda, that God made her legs to walk on, her arms to work with, her back to hold her up. Within a few short weeks she "walked in the spirit," Mrs. Chapin said.

Not long ago she received a long distance telephone message from New York, she averred, which said that the sender's sister was dying of double pneumonia. She was a doctor's wife—would that make any difference? None at all. It was a case where immediate action was imperative.

## Cheer Sent by Wireless.

Through the night, Mrs. Chapin declared, she sent words of cheer to the dying woman by wireless. In the morning there was nothing left to fear.

At this juncture a seeker after knowledge in the third row wanted to know why, if it was the heritage of all people to be whole, St. Paul had said that some vessels were destined to destruction.

"Oh," returned Mrs. Chapin, "St. Paul made mistakes."

Seeing this question so easily disposed of, a young girl in the back of the hall was emboldened to ask another. What she couldn't see was why one could think one's self into the possession of everything but money. Oh, but that wasn't so, Mrs. Chapin assured her. Money wanted everybody, just as everybody wanted money, she explained. If people would only get over the idea that money was a thing to be held on to they would become channels through which money would flow. This theory apparently satisfied every one, but when the contribution box was passed around it didn't seem to work.

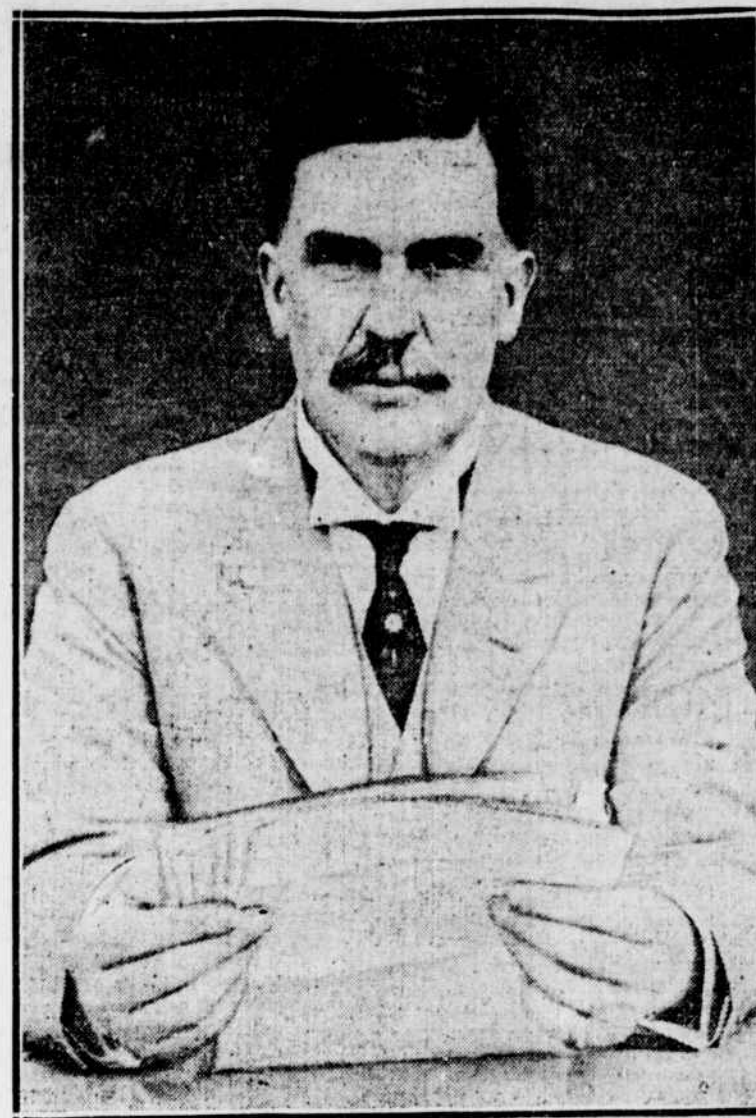
## SPAIN'S CABINET CHANGES

King Alfonso Renews His Confi-  
dence in the Ministry.

Madrid, Jan. 1.—King Alfonso to-day renewed his confidence in the Ministry, and endorsed the programme submitted by Premier Canalejas. The Premier later reorganized the Cabinet by appointing Señor Gaspar, Minister of Public Works; Alfonso Castillo, Minister of the Interior; and Amos Salvador, Minister of Public Instruction.

The King, accompanied by the Premier and the Ministers of War and Marine, will go for a week's visit to the Meilla region on January 5.

Financial Review of Year,  
Pages 9 to 14,  
of This Morning's Tribune.



THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE.

Who, it is said on good authority, will be appointed Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner by Governor Dix.

## JEW TO AID Y. M. C. A. MAY BE DOUBLE MURDER

Will Give \$25,000 to Every City  
Raising \$75,000 for Negroes.

## FIRST OFFER TO CHICAGO

Julius Rosenwald Thinks Cities  
with Large Numbers of Ne-  
groes Should Have Club.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—A move to extend the scope of the Young Men's Christian Association to negroes was begun to-day with an offer by Julius Rosenwald, a merchant and a prominent Jew, to give \$25,000 to every city that shall raise \$75,000 to be spent for a Young Men's Christian Association building for negroes. The offer is good for five years and the only stipulation is that the entire sum must be spent for land, building and furnishings.

The offer was made at a meeting at which plans were completed for building a Young Men's Christian Association building for Chicago negroes. Mr. Rosenwald gave \$25,000 for the Chicago building, which is, according to Young Men's Christian Association officers, the first move of the association to aid in a solution of the race problem.

"It seems to me that, both in the interests of the negroes and of the country, it is essential that there should be in every community having large numbers of negroes a building primarily for men and boys," said Mr. Rosenwald. "They have not yet in their own ranks a sufficient number of persons whose means would enable them to establish and equip such a building, and it is, in my judgment, the duty of the white people to aid in supplying this need."

L. W. Messer, general secretary of the Chicago association, is placed in charge of awards, and he is empowered to deliver the \$25,000 to any city as soon as \$50,000 of the necessary \$75,000 is pledged.

N. W. Harris, head of the banking house, also contributed \$25,000 for the negro association building in Chicago.

An organization of 250 negroes was formed, which will begin to-morrow the task of raising at least \$50,000 to be added to the sum to be spent in the erection of a building in the negro quarter of Chicago.

## PANAMA HARD UP

Public Works Stopped—Extra  
Session of Assembly Called.

Panama, Jan. 1.—An extraordinary session of the Assembly has been called by the Executive. All public works and proposed improvements in the republic have been suspended for lack of funds. President Arosemena recommends an internal loan to the Assembly. There is a big deficit, the result, it is said, of unnecessary government employees and costly diplomatic and consular services. The government announces an increase in import duties.

## TROLLEY CARS IN COLLISION

Man Badly Hurt and Others Cut  
by Glass in Williamsburg.

As a result of a rear-end collision between a Ralph avenue car and a Broadway car, at Broadway and Myrtle avenue, Williamsburg, last evening, one man was probably fatally injured and half a dozen other passengers were cut by flying glass. The injured man, George S. Zinke, of No. 1040 Graham avenue, is lying in St. Catherine's Hospital with a fractured skull, and the physicians hold out little hope for his recovery.

At the time of the accident both cars were bound east. The motorman of the Ralph avenue car got a signal for an immediate stop. The sudden jolt threw Zinke, who was on the back platform, to the street.

In the mean time, the motorman of the Broadway car started ahead, but when he heard the signal to the motorman ahead he put on the brakes. Because of the slippery rails the brakes refused to work and the Broadway car crashed into the rear platform of the Ralph avenue car. The windows of both cars were smashed, as were the rear and front platforms. Traffic was blocked for half an hour.

T. M. OSBORNE MAY BE  
FOREST COMMISSIONER

Men Close to Governor Dix Say  
Former Auburn Mayor Has  
Been Chosen.

## SHEEHAN "ONE BEST BET"

Although Final Decision Has Not  
Been Made Legislators Be-  
lieve He Will Win Sen-  
atorship Race.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Albany, Jan. 1.—While no definite announcement has been made, it is said to-night by men very close to Governor Dix that he intends to appoint Thomas Mott Osborne, of Auburn, as Forest, Fish and Game Commissioner. He has had Mr. Osborne under consideration for some time. Soon after the Auburn man returned from Europe Mr. Dix got into communication with him, and it was reported to-night that he had obtained Mr. Osborne's consent to serve if appointed. Mr. Osborne will be here to-morrow, and the general notion is that a formal announcement of the appointment will be made then.

Mr. Dix said a couple of days ago that he believed he had the right man in mind, and that if he could get him to serve the appointment would meet general approval. He described the prospective commissioner as a well known business man, who could handle the department's work on a broad business basis, with experts under him to look after the more technical details.

Mr. Osborne and Mr. Dix have been personal friends and political associates for a considerable time. Mr. Osborne resigned from the Public Service Commission of the 2d District, to which Governor Hughes appointed him, to become chairman of the Democratic State League, in which Mr. Dix was active. Later the league was instrumental in the retirement of Connors from the chairmanship of the Democratic State Committee, in which place he was succeeded by Mr. Dix. Mr. Osborne was one of the many "Hughes Democrats" who worked hard for Dix's election. His appointment will please those up-state Democrats who are not keen to see the Tammany brand too prominently displayed in the Dix administration. It is pretty certain to receive general commendation on the score of fitness for office.

## Leaders of Clans All on Hand.

The leaders of the clans are all here to-night for the Dix inauguration to-morrow, and most of the rank and file. Despite a nasty, drizzling rain which freezes as fast as it falls, the crop of silk hats is more flourishing than any produced by a Democratic gathering anywhere in this state in the last sixteen years. An expert on matters sartorial and Democratic, too, declared—not for quotation—that there were more varieties of heavier ties on exhibition than there were brands of Democracy. "And that's going some," he added.

Casual inspection seemed to verify his statement. There are a few obviously stored away since the inauguration of Governor Flower. But most of them show a smoothness of surface and a glossiness which indicate their recent purchase for the Dix festivities. They are accompanied in most cases by frock coats and huge, glowing gladsome smiles. But those smiles certainly will come off if the weather to-morrow is like the weather to-night. And the gallant staff officers with their very shiny swords and their very gorgeous gilt braid—their faces are long at the mere thought of the prospect.

All of which, together with crowded hotel lobbies, well carpeted with elegant stumps, indicates with reasonable accuracy the surface of things. Over at the Executive Mansion, into which the new Governor moved to-day, and on the third floor of the Hotel Ten Eyck, in a suite of rooms occupied by one Charles Francis Murphy, formerly of Tammany Hall, now of the State of New York, the raw business of the day was being transacted. At the Executive Mansion to-night Governor Dix had his guest Alton B. Parker, of New York and Esopus, Judge Parker, of course, is up for the inauguration ceremonies, and it is regarded as fitting that so eminent a Democrat should be entertained by the Governor. But most of the Democrats around the hotel lobbies saw more in it than that.

"Looks pretty good for Sheehan, doesn't it?" they queried.

## Sheehan the One Best Bet.

Sheehan himself, top-hatted, frock-coated, ready of smile and handshake, and full of phrases full of words of no import, got here this afternoon. He has been out among the clansmen at times, but has spent most of the time in his rooms. He had a long talk with Boss Murphy, but didn't have any with Governor Dix, though he tried to make an appointment. Most of the people here regard the Senatorship question as about decided in Sheehan's favor, although it is agreed that the final decision has not been made. Most of the Democratic legislators say Sheehan is the one best bet. The Tammany men still would rather have Cohalan than Sheehan, and Cohalan it may be when the end comes. Some upstate men stick to Shepard, but Shepard is distinctly a bad second now, leaving Cohalan out of consideration.

Mr. Sheehan was asked if he intended to open headquarters to-morrow.

"I have no headquarters—only apartments," he responded. "I am here merely to attend the inauguration ceremonies of Governor Dix."

"Is there any basis for the report that if you find that you cannot be chosen Senator you will withdraw at the proper moment in favor of Judge Parker?"

"You really will have to excuse me from discussing the Senatorial situation," Mr. Sheehan answered with a smile.

Judge Parker is mentioned persistently as a probable compromise candidate, despite the fact that he has announced that he did not desire the honor.

Edward M. Shepard reached here late to-night. He came up from Wash-